

*The Historie*

And our indentures tripartite are drawn,  
Which being sealed interchangeably,  
(A businesse that this night may execute.)  
To morrow coosen Percy you and I  
And my good Lord of Worcester wil set forth  
To meet your father and the Scottish power,  
As is appointed vs at Shrewsbury.  
My father Glendower is not ready yet;  
Nor shal we need his helpe these fourteen daies,  
Within that space you may haue drawne together  
Your tenants, friends, and neighbouring gentlemen.

*Glen.* A shorter time shall send me to you Lords,  
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,  
From whom you now must steale and take no leaue,  
For there wil be a world of water shed,  
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

*Hot.* Me thinks my moiety North from Burton here,  
In quantity equals nor one of yours,  
See how this riuer comes me cranking in,  
And cuts me from the best of all my land,  
A huge halfe moone, a monstrous scantle out,  
Ile haue the currant in this place damnd vp,  
And here the sinug and siluer Trent shall run  
In a new channell faire and euenly,  
It shall not wind with such a deepe indent,  
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

*Glen.* Nor wind it shal, it must, you see it doth.

*Mor.* Yea, but marke howe he beares his course, and runs mee  
vp with like aduantage on the other side, gelding the opposed  
continent as much as on the other side it takes from you.

*Wor.* Yea but a little charge wil trench him here,  
And on this Northside win this cape of land,  
And then he runs straight and euen.

*Hot.* Ile haue it so a little charge will do it.

*Glen.* Ile not haue it altered.

*Hot.* Will not you?

*Glen.* No, nor you shall not.

*Hot.* Who shall say me nay?

*Glen.*

*of Henrie the fourth*

*Glen.* Why that will I.

*Hot.* Let me not vnderstand you then.

*Glen.* I can speake English Lord as we  
For I was trained vp in the English court  
Where being but yong I framed to the  
Many an English ditty louely well,  
And gaue the tongue a helpful orname  
A vertue that was neuer seene in you.

*Hot.* Marry and I am glad of it with a  
I had rather be a kitten and cry mew,  
Then one of these same miter ballet mo  
I had rather heare a brazen cansticke tu  
Or a drie wheele grate on the exle tree,  
And that would set my teeth nothing a  
Nothing so much as minsing poetry,  
Tis like the forc't gate of a shuffling na

*Glen.* Come, you shal haue Trent tu

*Hot.* I do not care, ile giue thrice so m  
To any well deseruing friend:

But in the way of bargain marke ye m  
Ile cauill on the ninth part of a haire,  
Are the Indentures drawn, shal we be

*Glen.* The moon shines faire, you may  
Ile haste the writer, and withal  
Breake with your, wiues of your depart  
I am afraid my daughter will run mad  
So much she doreth on her Mortimer.

*Mor.* Fie coosen Percy, how you cro

*Hot.* I cannot chuse, sometime he an  
With telling me of the Moldwarp and  
Of the dreamer Merlin and his prophe  
And of a Dragon and a finles fish,  
A clipwingd Griffin and a molten rau  
A couching Leon and a ramping Cat,  
And such a deale of skimble scamble st  
As puts me from my faith. I tel you w  
He held me last night at least nine hou  
In reckoning vp the seuerall Diuels nar